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was received. The first printed sample of the writer's power was, of course, the "Portrait of Cameron" which the latter is in the room with "Selling Cameron." In his dressing room, Neil, the millionaire, is introduced. Cameron is introduced seriously ill as a result of the attack. The third letter appears mysterious. The fourth letter is a direct threat against the life of Cameron. Clyde tells Cameron the envelope was from a woman. Cameron says he plans to take Cameron on a yacht trip. The yacht picks up a homeward bound Cameron helpless in a boat. Cameron disappears from yacht while Clyde's back is turned. A fruitless search is made for Cameron. Cameron is found. Before Cameron disappeared, Johnston is allowed to go after being closely questioned.

Clayde call on Miss Clement for prompt action. He says that the Chinese man who was to give it has just been murdered. Miss Clement says Clyde a man for making him react after he leaves the prison and then deride it. He tells of the abduction of a white man by Chinese who shipped him back to China. He says that the Chinese of "Sable Larch" in which 50 Chinamen were killed. The appearance in New York of a Chinese man who had been taken to China throws consternation into the Chinese. The brougham in which Clyde and Evelyn are riding is held up by Chinese. A fight ensues. Evelyn and Clyde are rescued by the police and released. Evelyn is singing and the Chinese crowd awaiting them. Top tells the story of the crime of the "Sable Larch" and says that the Chinese deliberately sent to their death one Donald M'Nish, whom they declare is "Cameron." They declare that M'Nish can be seen in the Chinese man's arms.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

"Why didn't you explain, dear, to the captain?" Evelyn asked, with one of those bursts of naivete that contrasted so charmingly with her usually abounding good judgment.

Cameron smiled. "I wouldn't get near the captain, my child," he returned, indulgently. "It wasn't because I didn't try. The officers ridiculed my assertions as pipe dreams, and when, at each port, I pleaded to be allowed to communicate with my consul, I was only kept under stricter

I have no inclination to test patience by detailing all the events and recording all the dialogue of the lumpy day. Much that happened and much that was said I must leave to the imagination of those that read. But I cannot refrain from the statement that "Sal" (his old friend Dr. Addison was one of the brightest spots in a delectable constellation. The meeting between Evelyn and her uncle was an episode, too, to touch the sensibility of the most apathetic. And if there had lingered a smidgen doubt as to the mad-

Our homeward voyage, which all of us were anxious should not be delayed, was by way of Naples. Hartley, who appeared to be able to go and come as he pleased, accompanied us that far, and our farewells to him, on the deck of the Koenig Albert, were

And I now for a fact that he provided an generously for the young French driver of the electric launch, who was so badly injured in this Pell street adventure, that the fellow returned to France a month before the tidal of life assailant.

All these things, I say, continued to puzzle and disquiet me, long after the sharp edges of raucous remembrance had been worn away. And in variously at such times there would recur recollections of those early days

cause to molts to cover it with mucus and make it the nucleus of a pearl; but the largest part of the annual pearl-crop of the world is due to parasites that normally pass a part of their life-cycle within the shell of the pearl-oyster.

Mingie spherical larvae of marine worms known as Cestodes become embedded in the soft tissues, as many forty having been found in one California oyster. As the result of irritation the oyster forms a protective

of the "twentieth ward, has just a back. "I hear you've been over to old country, Barney," said one of the admirers. "Sure and I have—and a fine reception they gave me there!" "Did they go to Blarney castle?" "Did that?" "But a foine orator like myself would never need to kiss the Blarney stone." "Well, that's what I thought, but no sooner had I got to the castle, and before I had time to defend myself, mind ye, the Blarney stone was on my back."

BAKING DAY.

other articles, and then took a "head er" into the street twelve or fourteen feet below, bringing with it the window frame and sashes. It escaped in to the harbor, and swam about for a considerable time before it was captured by means of boats.

A black and white photograph showing a group of people, including men, women, and children, gathered outdoors near a body of water. They are sitting on the ground, surrounded by various items, possibly food or supplies. A thatched-roof structure is visible on the left, and a small boat is in the water in the background.

A NATIVE FEAST

The dancing and the chanting have ceased with the fall of the arrow. The young chief opens his eyes, but he cannot see the arrow.

"Pua Ne! Pua Ne!" he calls, and

Some men haven't any more caution when they happen to get a little money, than to show it to the family.—New York Press.

Science Has Rudely Shattered Poetic
Idea That Has Been Held

We now know that almost any foreign body—a grain of sand, a bit of mud or shell, a piece of seaweed or a small animal—may by its irritation cause the mollusk to cover it with mure and make it the nucleus of a pearl; but the largest part of the annual pearl-crop of the world is due to parasites that normally pass a part of their life-cycle within the shell of the pearl-oyster.

Minute spherical larvae of marine worms known as Cestodes become embedded in the soft tissues, as many as forty having been found in one Ceylon oyster. As the result of irritation, the oyster forms a protecting

Bullock Ran Amuck.
Some excitement was caused in Wexford (Ireland) the other day, by the vagaries of a bullock, which ran amuck. The animal took refuge in the house of a man named Murphy and climbed the stairs and entered a bedroom. It demolished a large bed and other articles, and then took a "head-on" into the street twelve or fourteen feet below, bringing with it the window frame and sashes. It escaped in to the harbor, and swam about for

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